THE SHAKERITE

Volume IV | November 11, 1929 | Number 2

PARENTS' NIGHT IS BIG SUCCESS

Teachers Receive, Parents Question, Pupils Tremble

"If you had given Johnny two more points, he would have made the honor roll!" This and similar remarks were heard on Parents' Night, October 30, from 7:00 to 9:00. Although it was a very rainy and windy night, many of the parents came in response to invitations sent by the school. Teachers received them in their home rooms where note books and project work were displayed. A group of Senior boys acted as ushers, giving out programs and guiding the visitors around the building. Many parents spoke of the benefit derived from acquaintance and cooperation with the taechers, and in seeing a point of view about Johnny's history grade other than Johnny's own.

Annual Board Organizes

The new editors of the annual staff, just recently chosen, are already commencing the real work of producing the 1930 Gristmill. They have had several meetings with the faculty advisers, and many new ideas have been incorporated and some elaborate plans made for the accomplishment of that aim of each successive staff: to put out the biggest and best annual in the history of Shaker.

The staff for this year's annual is as follows:

Literary Staff:

Miss Wickwire and Miss Palmer ---------- Literary Advisers
Alan Brown ---------- Editor-in-Chief
Merrill Gross ---------- Assistant Editor
Kathleen Coates ---------- Literary Editor
Fred Jones ---------- Sports Editor

Art Staff:

Miss Ely ---------- Art Adviser
Agnes Killoran ---------- Art Editor
Dan Bell
Bert Mersfelder.

Senior Class Elects Officers

On Thursday, October 17, the Senior Class of Shaker High School met for the nomination of officers. Nominees were voted upon on the succeeding Monday with the following results:

President—Kingsley Ferguson.
Vice-President—Donald Stauffer.
Secretary—Mary Leutner.
Social Chairman—Wells Thomsen.

An announcement concerning the senior dues, which will be five dollars this year, has been made. The senior class will have heavy expenses to meet as they are giving a party both at Christmas time and in June. In addition, they are to contribute money to the Shaker High School handbook, besides presenting a gift to the school.

IN MEMORIAM

Miriam Kerruish Stage

It was fitting that Miriam Stage should die as she did, in the service of others. For the greater part of her life was spent in just such compassionate interest as the mission of kindness and generosity that took her to the Cleveland Clinic the day of its disaster. More keenly than anyone else, perhaps, the people of Shaker Heights schools felt her loss, since for years her chief concern had been to smooth out their troubles, and help them over difficulties.

As the daughter of a lawyer, she was brought up in an atmosphere of high thought and brave action. She was a graduate of Smith College, and taking a degree in medicine, served on the staff of a downtown hospital at a time when there were few women doctors. The poverty, wretchedness, and misery that one meets in every hospital caused her to devote her life after marriage to relieving the suffering of others, and helping those less fortunate than herself. She was one of the few whose ambitions are high, and whose actions almost attain those ambitions.

One of her most intense interests was in Shaker schools. A board member for eight years, she grew to know each teacher and his problems, each pupil and his difficulties. Each honor that a student or graduate of Shaker received was like a personal success to her. One of the most impressive ceremonies the high school ever witnessed was an initiation of new Honor Society members, when Newton D. Baker made the presentation speech, and Mrs. Stage distributed the pins. At one time she caused a half-holiday to be called, when two alumni were elected members of the Phi Beta Kappa at Yale. Often she would visit colleges and generously entertain the Shaker students there.

It is also fitting that the memory of Miriam Stage should be honored by a scholarship foundation. For few people realize just how many students have received, or are receiving a college education, due to her efforts and her own generosity. Her daughter and three sons were graduated here, and it was her dream that every Shaker graduate should have a college education. If someone worthy should be unable to go on account of finances, help would be supplied him, help of which he did not, and does not even now know the source. People who knew Mrs. Stage will feel honored, as will those who come under her influence only by reading of her achievements, to contribute to a fund, the income of which will provide each year for the college education of three or four worthy Shaker students, who otherwise would be unable to attend another school. This is the finest way in which her memory could be perpetuated, for it is the carrying on of one of the great works of her life. She was a woman, loved as much as she was admired. Newton D. Baker wrote a tribute to her at her death, and Mr. Patin, who knew her as well, perhaps, as anyone else, calls her "the good angel."

MIRIAM K. STAGE FOUNDATION CREATED

Because of her vital human interests, her broad intellectual background, and her forward-looking vision, Miriam Kerruish Stage was peculiarly fitted to give to this community a type of service high in value and unselfish in character. Her influence touched the community in many ways, but perhaps nowhere was it more productive of far reaching results than in the field of education. She was able to contribute much toward bringing about the present high standard of our school system during her period of service as a member of the Board of Education.

But her interest extended to the individual as well as to the system, and a subject close to her heart was the needy student who desired a college education. Very quietly she went about her work of procuring funds for the purpose of giving such students aid. Many graduates of the high school were thus enabled to secure a higher education, although they did not know to whom they were indebted for the necessary assistance. At the time of the disaster which took her from us, three students were looking forward to a college education upon assurances that money would be available through her efforts.

This unselfish service based upon an interest in our young people and a belief in their future should not go unrecognized, nor should so valuable and necessary a work cease. Others must come forward to meet this growing need in our community. In order that her work may be perpetuated and her memory honored, a scholarship fund for worthy students, known as "The Miriam Kerruish Stage Foundation," is to be established. The privilege of sharing in this memorial is extended to those who knew and loved her, and to those who catch her vision and are stirred to respond to this educational need.

It is proposed that a trust fund be created, the income to be administered by a Board of Trustees chosen from a group of interested citizens.

Those who will have the honor to serve in this capacity are:

Dr. C. A. Bowers,
Mr. W. B. Davis,
Mrs. H. G. Harvey,
Mr. S. Q. Kerruish,
Mr. R. B. Patin, Secretary-Treasurer

Contributions may be sent to Mr. R. B. Patin, Shaker Heights High School.

THE SHAKERITE

Published bi-weekly by the Student Council of Shaker Heights High School.

Jean Harrington ---------Editor
Rudolph Drosd------Ass't Editor
Miss McCracken_Literary Advisor

Monday, November 11, 1929

EDITORIAL

ARMISTICE DAY

Today a wreath is laid on the grave of the unknown soldier. Today we honor that one who lies symbolic of the millions who died that the world might learn. Who is he that lies there? Was he a brave militant, with a passion for war, who bayonetted the Hun with hatred in his eyes, or was he a peace-loving citizen, drawn into the struggle, probably not knowing any reason for fighting other than that the Germans were cutting off the hands of helpless Belgian children? It seems more fitting that he should be one of the last, who died with peace in his heart, since we honor him, not thinking of the glory of war, but of its futility, since he taught us the value of peace.

For a few years after the war, while its glamour still affected the people who had not taken part in it, the soldier and his deeds of valour were glorified. Lately pacifism has prevailed, and is preached in the government, in the churches, and especially in the schools. It seems that a great many things will depend upon our generation, and one of them is the preservation of peace. It is not as difficult to see the value of that now as it was in wartime, and there, perhaps, is no one of us who is not convinced. Therefore, let us act with reverence toward the ceremonies and memories of today.

Shakerite Staff Selected

The Shakerite staff is now organized and ready to work for good news service for Shaker. Those chosen to make up the staff are:

Editor in Chief:
Jean Harrington.
Assistant editor:
Rudolph Drosd.
Circulation manager:
James McCort.
Cartoonist:
Edwin Lowe.
Features:
Kathleen Coates.
Assistant: Helen Levison.
Athletics:
Paul Owen
Assistant: Dan Bell
Clubs:
William Brett.
Assistant: Marie Daerr
Literary:
Helen McLean,
Lucille Harris.
Classes:
Marion Roberts.
Assistant: Eleanor Fitch.
Alumni:
Merrill Gross.
Assistant: Helen Rock
Administration:
Ollie Benes.
Assistant: Lawrence Pomeroy.
Proof reader: Marion Brown.

The reporters who burn the midnight oil over "write ups," are:

Bill Van Aken,
Vincent Arnold,
Elizabeth Hunter,
Silvia Ann Cowell,
Eleanor Waterbury,
Dorothy Lang,
Bernice Harte,
Virginia Garbison,
Janet Hadsell,
Betty Geismer.
Frank Prendergast,
Betty Jeffries,
Karl Joseph.

With this capable staff we ought to be able to put together a good paper. Come on, pens, let's scratch on to fame!

Art Department Proves Helpful to Many Activities

There are many things to which advertising is an absolute necessity and a sure way to gain interest. Some of these are the football games, soon to be replaced by basketball, plays given by the Workshop, and class social affairs. One of the most important, is the selling of annual subscriptions, a big business enterprise, which requires a quantity of good advertising. This task is undertaken by the art department, under the surpervison of Miss Ely.

When a request for an ad comes to her, as far as possible, a student, or group of students, who is interested in the activity for which the ad is being made, is selected for the making of it. For example, some of the football ads were designed by two of the boys who play on the team. The next time, a different group or individual is chosen, so that all the work does not rest on the same people.

There are three types of advertising used in the school. First, is the large poster type, the most obvious, which is put in some prominent part of the school where everyone may see it. Second, are the smaller ones, a number of which are made, and one of these is put in each of the homerooms. Third, are the small hand-bills, designed and duplicated, then distributed to the individual students.

We have been informed that the art department has some clever and interesting surprises, the production of which we are looking forward to seeing in the halls and homerooms in the future.

STUDENTS ENJOY LITERARY TREAT

Miss Margaret Widdemer, author and poet, spoke to the Shaker juniors and seniors, in assembly, Wednesday, October twenty-third. She read many of her poems, among them, "The Road to Paradise," one of the best known, and "Fiddlers Green," a poem based on a charming Irish superstition.

Although she spoke only of her poetry, Miss Widdemer has written several books, of which "Rhinestones" and "The Gallant Lady" are perhaps the best known.

Miss Widdemer said that, although she had been writing poetry all her life, when she began to think seriously of it, she put herself on trial for a year. At the end of the year, although only one poem had been accepted, Miss Widdemer decided that that was enough to justify her in continuing to write poetry.

During Halle's Book Week the upper classmen had an assembly to which the sophomores and freshmen were not invited. However, they had a private assembly of their own, later, to get even. Mr. Freeman Lincoln spoke to us on how to break into print. Aspiring writers shouldn't be bashful. He told of sending a manuscript out to different magazines twenty-four times. On the twenty-fifth time he sold it.

When asked if one had to wait for an inspiration before writing, he replied that he didn't think there was such a thing as inspiration. The aspirant must just sit down and work. To be a writer, he must write, write letters, write stories, write everything chance offers.

Mr. Lincoln is the son of Joseph C. Lincoln, the author of the popular Cape Cod stories. A good many of us have read "Blair's Attic" and "Mary Gusta."

Freeman Lincoln is carrying on the Lincoln tradition, although he writes short stories mostly. One of his hints to literary aspirants was, "Being a reporter is one of the best ways to acquire training in writing."

Members of our fellow students ought to blossom into print now. There should be a regular botanical garden of flowering writers.

Autumn Picture

A flaming oak against the evening sky,
Of burning bronze, touched by the sun's last ray;
It stands, a living statue, arms upraised,
Amid the glory of the dying day.
A last bird note, the echo of a summer song,
Hangs, poised in flight, then drops from heights afar;
And through the veil of blue October haze,
The silent litany of one pale star.

Marie Doerr, XI.

ALUMNI NEWS

The name of Shaker High is being upheld by its graduates in many different institutions of higher learning.

Edwin Peck and Dorothy Merrell, who designed and made the setting for plays presented by the Workshop last year, have worked at the Lawrence Studios this summer on stage sets. Material for the National Air Exposition was furnished by this studio, and we are proud to say that they had a hand in the work. This September Ed enrolled in the Cleveland School of Art where he expects to continue his study.

Two members of the class of 1929 are upholding Shaker's name at Case School of Applied Science. Robert Harrington and Millard Bell ranked fourth and fifth in placement tests, and Bob also won a scholarship.

Marion Roberts, '26, winner of the Vassar scholarship for that year, has been seriously ill, but is now on the road to recovery. Any letters written to her by friends at Shaker and addressed to her residence at 481 Main Street, Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, New York, will be greatly appreciated. We sincerely hope for her speedy recovery.

Shaker is well represented on the gridirons of several Ohio colleges as well as those farther east. E. K. Bryan, '27, is an end on the Ohio Wesleyan varsity. Ted Kneodler, '28, plays tackle for Case, while Herb Burdick of the same class is at center for the Miami freshman eleven. In the East we find Art Sullivan, '28, a Yale varsity half, and Johnny Wilbur, the captain of the Yale frosh. Jacque Jones, '27, reigns as head cheerleader at Ohio Wesleyan, and performed nobly at the Western Reserve game. John Lenhart, '29, following up his activities of last year, is freshman manager of football at the same institution.

Al Cornsweet, winner of a Rhodes scholarship, is now attending Oxford University in England. His brother Harry is continuing his education at John Hopkins Medical School.

Dorothy Gerdel, who was a freshman at Oberlin last year, is now attending Spencerian Commercial school.

ARMISTICE DAY, 1918-1928

That day the guns fell silent at a word,
And instant bells awoke, and every hill
Rang high with song, till heaven itself was stirred:
Only the dead lay still,
The weary dead. But when today a clear,
Soft silence falls, they gather listening
(Grown wise with immortality.) To hear
Our mute remembering.

Shaker Players Plan Season

December second, the Shaker Players give this year's initial performance in our auditorium. The ability of the members of the theatre group has been proven and Mr. E. Benson Sargent, our most capable dramatic instructor, is their director again this year.

The plays chosen have a wide appeal. The first takes place December second, third, and fourth, and is called "Cock Robin." The authors, Elmer Rice and Phillip Barry, are popular, and the collaboration has produced most pleasing results. The opening of the play is reminiscent of the "Torch Bearers," being the acting and putting on of a play by amateurs. In the middle of their performance, however, this comedy turns into a mystery. The play is in costume and takes place in England around the time of Pierrot and Pierrette. The settings are both unusual and exceedingly lovely.

Mr. Brown, who is technical director of the Shaker Village Players, will sell tickets to the students. He says there will be reduced rates.

The two other plays to be given are "Miss Lula Bett" by Zona Gale, and "The Romantic Age" by A. A. Milne.

HONOR ROLL

On the first report cards of the year twenty students of Shaker had a grade of ninety per cent or above in four subjects, in comparison with twenty-five of last year. The girls seem to be not only the fairer sex but also the more industrious, since they comprise eighty per cent of the honor roll. The sophomore class is better represented than any other, with six people on the honor roll. The juniors and freshmen are evenly matched, with five from each class, while the seniors have four.

The honorable mention list, comprised of those having an average of eighty-five per cent, shows little change in numbers, with seventy-three, in comparison with seventy-five of last year.

The honor roll is as follows:

Benes, Ollie
Boughton, Mary Louise
Brown, Marion
Campbell, Margaret
Coffield, Betty
Cowell, Silvia Ann
Daerr, Marie
Eigenfeld, Morris
Flickinger, Katherine
Gross, Merrill
Newell, Miriam
Nitschke, Robert
Owen, Paul
Rock, Helen
Scott, Josephine
Ward, Wilfred
Waterbury, Elinore
Watkins, Louise
Weisell, Mary
Whitney, Betty

Guild Presents One-Act Plays

French marchionesses, Russian villains, and American middle-class men and women joined in entertaining the audience in the school auditorium Friday, November first. The occasion was the presentation by the Shaker Junior Theater Guild of three one-act plays, each one entirely different from the others.

First played was "A Game of Chess" by Goodman, a Russian drama enacted by Mark Shaffer, James Finan and Richard Moreland. Milne's farce, "The Man in the Bowler Hat," mystified the audience until a tricky ending explained the ridiculous situations. Alan Harvey, Jean Harrington, Kathleen Coates, Jim Card, and Dan Kornhauser played the leading roles. As the final offering of the evening, the group presented "A Minuet" by Parker, the setting of which was a prison during the French Revolution. The part of the doomed Marquis was played by Wilson Brooks, Imo Oakes interpreted his faithful wife, and Richard Moreland submerged his jolly personality in the role of the hard-hearted gaoler.

The Guild, organized last summer, has produced several successful plays, "Icebound," "In 1999," "Caleb Stone's Death Watch," and "Outward Bound." It is not a school organization, although many of its members are students or graduates of the High school. They have plans for several plays to be presented during the coming season, and if their former presentations are any indication of the entertainment value to be received from them the future ones will be well worth attending.

THE REBEL DOGS

Far out upon the foamy sea,
Two ships in battle lay;
And loud did ring their cannon's roar
Until the end of day.

The decks, dark red with heroes' blood,
Did stagger to and fro;
Above the waves this day did fight
The master and his foe.

And on they fought from dawn till night,
Until the clouds were gray,
Until the men could hardly stand,
Yet none did show dismay.

Then as the shades of evening
Did darken that blue sky,
A voice rang out, so clear and sharp,
Above the battle cry,

"Oh, rebel dogs, surrender now
For slaughter we detest."
"Surrender?" was the proud reply,
"Why sir, what makes you jest?"

"We have not yet begun to fight;
And, this, it is but play."
Then once again the cannons roar'd
And death did stalk his prey.

But when the smoke had cleared away,
And silent was each gun,
A spangled banner flew on high;
The rebel dogs had won.

"Everything That's Fit to Print"

We are initiating a new policy of **The Shakerite.** We plan to print in each issue from now on gems of literature which are handed in to English teachers, or which are written especially for this paper. This week we are printing some of the manuscripts submitted as tryouts to the Scribbler's League either this year or last.

The Night Air Mail

It is night at the Airport. The snowflakes swirl through the white shaft of the searchlight, and out in the distance the boundary lights twinkle dimly. The wind cone waves fitfully, and the neon beacon sends a lurid red glow into the sky. The few spectators who have braved the cold to watch the drama of the air mail huddle around the hangar door, like sparrows huddling under an eave. Nearby a great plane squats, its motor slowly ticking over. It is waiting to carry on the mail from the East.

Suddenly a far-off drone is heard, and a red and a green pinpoint appear in the sky. The flood lights are snapped on, and the whole field leaps into light. The drone steadily increases to a roar, and a silver plane bursts through the searchlight's beam, banks sharply, and skims smoothly to earth. It turns and bumps up to the hangar. The tired pilot pushes his goggles up on his forehead, unbuckles himself, and climbs stiffly out. After a few words with the mechanics, he goes in to make his report.

The assistants now swarm over the plane, dragging the mail sacks out and transferring them to the fresh plane. The relay pilot comes trotting out of the office, buckling his parachute as he goes. He climbs into the cockpit, adjusts himself, and gives the motor a short burst to make sure that it is working properly. He then waves the helpers aside, taxies out to the runway, and opens the throttle wide. It gathers speed quickly, the tail lifts jauntily, and, with a zoom, the plane takes the air. A few minutes later, the pilot comes hurtling back over the hangar, and with a farewell wave, vanishes into the night. The mail is on its way.

Exile

Cold, thin arms in supplication
Bent, fraught with desolation
Sent by solitude, relation
Rent by Nature's fickle will;
Lone recluse, from all secluded,
Bone-like branches, grey, denuded,
Moaning, crying, "Why excluded
Thus?" in accents anguished, shrill.

Clement Welsh, XII.

Shaker Observes Armistice Day

Eleven years ago November 11, the signing of a paper brought to an end the world's most terrible war. It is in memory of this that an Armistice Day program has been planned by the assembly committee of the Student Council.

In addition to this, peace declamations will be delivered by some of the more eloquent speakers of the student body. Though these are the speeches regularly used in the Peace Contest of the American Federation of Churches, the speakers will not be competing.

This program, the second of the student-talent assemblies, will emphasize the blessings of peace rather than the glamour and romance which envelopes war. Although it is not to be in the form of a play, as the Columbus-day program was, the participants, under the direction of Miss Mansell, will give a dramatization of the poem *Brass Checks*, which deals with the soldier's conception of death and the immortality of the soul.

At eleven o'clock in the morning, students are asked to maintain a silence for a few moments while taps are sounded, marking the hour of the end of the war.

Hi-Y Meeting

Who could have guessed the Hi-Y would turn decidedly domestic? The members tried out their culinary skill on Monday, the 28th of October, when they cooked their supper at the East End Y. M. C. A. The menu consisted of hamburgers a la Mawby, potato chips, olives, pumpkin pie and cider. Cooking was not the only task. Some of the fellows received that always distasteful job of dishwashing.

But woe unto the pedestrians passing at that certain time when the rascally Shakerites were amusing themselves, recklessly tossing olives and buns out the windows. Besides this odd type of basketball, there was also a game of football. It was not the game with which we are all familiar, but water football played in the pool.

This was the first of a series of monthly meetings which the Hi-Y plans to hold at the Y. M. C. A. They are hoping that each will prove as diverting as its premiere.

Dramatic Club

A business meeting of the Dramatic Club was held Wednesday, October 13, with Mr. Sargent in the leading role. The people trying out for the club were politely requested to part with thirty-five cents for copies of the one-act plays, in which they will be cast. All the members were urged to attend the Junior Theatre Guild production Friday night as proof that they were really interested in Dramatics.

SHAKER CONTINUES WINNING STREAK

Many Dads Brave Rain; Dad's Day a Success

Dad's Day was celebrated last Friday, November 1, under the supervision of the Athletic Association and the Student Council. In spite of the inclement weather, it was a success.

The Dads, after registering at the booth, were seated in a reserved section of the grandstand. Adorned with special badges and provided with "Dad's Day" programs, they appeared to enjoy thoroughly the proceedings. Mr. Patin, by means of a megaphone, welcomed the Dads and complimented them on their sportsmanship, adding that the school had been repaid many times more by their response than by a few paltry dollars.

The fathers of the football men sat on the players' bench and accompanied the team to the locker-room between the halves. During this time a championship speedball game was played, for a twofold purpose, to provide entertainment for those sitting in the stands, and to determine the speedball championship. Incidentally, the game (of which only a half was played), resulted in a scoreless tie.

The special programs for the occasion were designed by Dan Bell, and we are greatly indebted to him. It will be interesting to keep them as souvenirs of a very damp, but, nevertheless, enjoyable Dad's Day at Shaker.

It is hoped that Dad's Day will become a permanent institution of the football season. If this is done, even greater interest in the football games will surely manifest itself.

Conference Standings

Conference standings for week ending Nov. 2:

	G.	W.	L.	Pct.
John Marshall	3	3	0	1.000
Shaker	5	4	1	.800
E. Central	3	1	1	.500
E. Shore	4	1	2	.333
Brush	4	1	3	.250
John Hay	3	0	3	.000

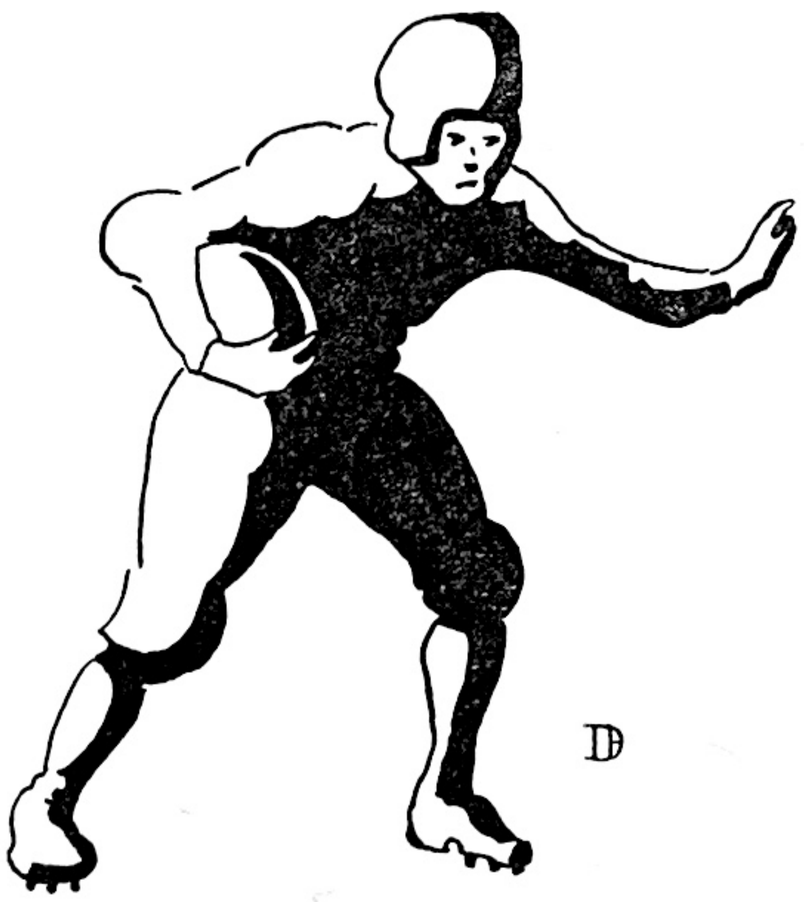
IT'S AUTUMN

Footballs high in the air,
'Mid collegiate cheers!
Days that are brightest and fair
Of all of the years;
Scenes that are crimson and gold,
As if magic had wrought 'em!
It's Autumn!

Turkeys fattening on farms,
Big pumpkin pies!
Halloween doorbell alarms!
And a small boy flies!
Fence gates missing! In vain
The good wife has sought 'em—
It's Autumn!

Hearths a-blazing with fire,
On cold, frosty nights!
Leaves mounting higher and higher
in whirl-i-gig flights!
Hunters with 'possums and coons,
And the dogs that have caught 'em.

Each season brings its delights—
Whether winter's or spring's,
But the gladdest daytimes and nights;
Are the ones Autumn brings.
Hunting license! Cider! Roast chestnuts!
You know when you've bought 'em—
It's Autumn!



Last Game of Season

SHAKER vs. MAPLE HEIGHTS

FRIDAY, NOV. 15, at Shaker, 3:30

Shaker Drowns John Hay

Shaker lengthened its list of victories by drubbing John Hay, 14-0, in a thoroughly muddy tilt here two weeks ago. The wet weather caused many fumbles and made the playing hard. The game centered on John Hay's territory almost entirely, but their line warded off many scoring attempts. Their only threat came late in the second quarter, when our forward wall was parted neatly and a green jerseyed back came through for a fifty-yard gain into our territory. The pigskin rested on their five-yard line at the end of the first half. We lost the ball here on downs. Again in the third period, with the aid of Oswald's gains, we brought the ball down to within a few yards of the goal. Again John Hay held, but Ralston Smith broke through and blocked their kick behind the line for six markers. The younger Smith, complementing the older, plunged through for the extra point. In the last quarter we went down past their ten-yard line. Oswald took the ball, and passed to Rini when he was hit and Rini carried it over. Joe hit the line for the extra point. Neither goal was threatened again.

Oswald was the outstanding ball-carrier for Shaker, making long gains through the line and around end throughout the game.

INTRA-MURAL SPORTS

The fall schedule of the intra-mural sports program is drawing to a close, and the speedball team representing rooms 320 and 322 has probably cinched the championship. Although it is in a triple tie for first place, the senior home rooms have played the best game.

The entire school received its first view of a speedball game when the teams of rooms 320 and 322, and 318 and 218 met in an exhibition match. Both teams played well and were quite evenly matched. The game ended in a scoreless tie.

The season will close on November 15, and shortly after that the winter schedule, which includes basketball, boxing, wrestling, hockey, hiking, and fencing, will start. Since varsity basketball does not require as many men as did football, a large turnout is expected for the winter sports. There is a wider choice of sports, making it possible for a great many boys to earn points towards their award.

OSWALD STARS AS SHAKER TIPS EUCLID CENTRAL

On the most beautifully executed play our team has effected this season, Tommy Oswald galloped through left tackle on our fifteen yard line and raced up the field to a touchdown. Every patent tackle was taken out at the right time by the perfect interference, which featured Dave De Weese. This was our second touchdown against Euclid Central, coming in the second quarter of the game, in which Shaker snatched the important end of a 12-0 score.

Central's goal was crossed the first time in the first period. Oswald had scooped up a Euclid fumble and run the ball down to their twenty yard line. A pass to Ralston Smith made first down, Ozzie went through the line to six more yards, and then Vaughan broke through tackle for the score. The place kick for point fell short. Late in this period Central recovered a Shaker fumble and marched to our eight yard stripe, but they failed to make first downs. A twenty-five yard gain by Bob Smith was called back, and after a five yard penalty, was substituted by Oswald's trip to our fourteen yard stripe. Vaughan punted to the thirty-three yard marker, and soon Central booted the oval back to the fifteen. Then Oswald made his touchdown, but the kick failed. The ending of the half made a thirty yard run by Vaughan useless.

In the early part of the second half, Caito, Central's captain, got away for twenty-five yards, but they lost the ball on downs. They recovered a Shaker fumble and put the pigskin on our five yard marker, but were unable to break through Shaker's forward wall, and we punted to the fourteen yard line. Euclid lost the oval there on downs. Oswald, Bob Smith, and Vaughan made good-sized gains and Ralston Smith pulled down a Euclid pass to land the ball in Euclid territory. In the last few minutes, Coach put in the second team, leaving only Vaughan and Dave De Weese. Landrum intercepted a pass, but with the ball within scoring distance, the final whistle sent off the chance for a tally.

Bernard De Weese has been shifted from center to right tackle, where he played a fine game Friday. Bob Smith, Vaughan, and Oswald did fine ball-carrying, and Dave De Weese's blocking was excellent. Both Rini and Quayle were out of the game, Rini being sick, and Quayle having an injured shoulder.

Football Banquet—Save the Date

Friday, November 22, 6:30